









Life begins anew each day!, on: 2014/7/28 12:11

It is of the LORD'S mercies that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. The LORD is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him. (Lam 3:22-24)

Notice this verse from Lamentations 3. It is a very grave chapter where the afflicted is overcome with fears and is surrou nded by troubles. Yet right here in the middle of the chapter we see our great hope. Indeed the Lord's compassions nev er fail, His mercies are new every morning and great is His faithfulness. We have hope because He is our Lord. There is a tryranny of yesterday and fear for tomorrow and they are chains which are designed to drag us down. Oftentimes the o lder we get the heavier the chains are because many are our yesterdays and fewer are our tomorrows. Yet, praise the L ord the antidote to these fears and these tyrannies is the now. We serve God today and we are assured that His mercies are new every morning. It is the enemy that reminds us of our yesterdays, it is the enemy that sows fears in our heart for tomorrow. And why? He want to rob you of today. Yesterday is gone and tomorrow is not guaranteed. All we truly have i s now.

I want to encourage the saints today. Live and walk in the Lord today and forget yesterday and care not for the morrow f or Christ is in you today. Today is the day of our salvation. If the enemy has stolen from you yesterday, do not allow him to take tomorrow as well. Awake each day and give glory to God. Our circumstances may not change but we will. Arise with the sun tomorrow morning and know that the Lord Himself directs the tides, makes the moon to rise and the sun to set. He holds it all in His hand and remember this more than anything, He holds you in His hand. You are His servant for His purposes and you are called to rise every day and seek the Lord and serve the Lord. In this is peace and from the p eace springs joy and that joy, the joy of the Lord is our strength for a brand new day.

Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come. (Psa 102:13)

I am rich in the mercies of Jesus My wealth is measured by love I have a fortune in grace and mercy And my treasure is in the one from above

Righteousness adorns my temple And forgiveness hangs on the walls The floors are covered by holiness And Gods justice fills the halls

All of these treasures are priceless And in these shall I place my trust I'll stand on the one who gave them to me And all else is but ashes and dust